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arts and communications magnet academy

a youth culture magazine

2nd edition/November 2003

THE L

So what is happening in the school you might say? Well, we have a lot of days off. By a lot, I really mean it. Other than that... here are a few events to scratch on your arm with a sharpie, write on a piece of paper or at the least, read.

November 27-28

No School
Happy
Thanksgiving

December 5th

Winter Formal
8-11 PM
9-12th grades only
\$10 Single
\$15 Couple

December 6th

SAT Test

December 11-12

Antigone
11th- Student
Matinee (1pm)
12th- 7pm
13th- 2 pm, 7pm

December 15

Middle School
Social
2:20- 4:00 pm
Food Court
6-8 grades

**BUY YOUR YEARBOOK \$35.00 AT THE STUDENT STORE!
(PRICE WILL INCREASE GET IT WHILE IT'S CHEAP(ER)**

Gossip By: Anne Hutchinson



Woolly Bear

Pyrrharctia Isabella

All around the school these little guys have been popping up. They crawl across the pavement, around the walls and everywhere in between. These little guys actually have a common myth surrounding them.

Some people believe that the coat of a woolly bear caterpillar can be used to predict how bad the coming winter will be. There are many woolly bear caterpillars in the United States and Canada. They can be seen anytime from May to October.

Some believe that if a woolly bear caterpillar's brown stripe is thick, the winter weather will be mild and if the brown stripes are narrow, the winter will be severe.

In the late 1600's, farmers relied on weather history to predict weather. For that reason, they looked for something in nature to help them. They found the woolly bear caterpillar. Reports about the weather, along with a comparison of woolly bear stripes, made people think that the woolly bear's coat was a good signal about weather. Some people still believe the woolly bear caterpillar can be used to predict weather.

By: Megan King





CENSORSHIP EXPERIENCE

We will never proof-read in a hurry again! EVER! Do I need to repeat that? Didn't think so. Good, 'cause I don't want to. One simple little line slip passed our eyes and it meant missing most of our classes to cover up. The people working in the office, who previously didn't have a clue of our existence now know us only too well. Your Savant editors are known as the girls who kept walking to and from Fawn's office in the back. Every time we'd start censoring for the day

they'd ask, "Still censoring huh?" Which progressed to, "Oh my God how many more do you have to do?" When we told them, they'd look shocked, the look would then turn to pity, and then to a frown as they asked us how something like this could get printed without us noticing. We began to answer those questions with simply hitting our heads on the nearest wall... it seemed to work.

People would of course visit us during our hours of marking, coloring, and eventual painting. Corey's face appeared many times, considering it was his office as well, and he always brought his sarcasm... and Burger King. The appearance of Mr. Scott and Mr. Hamilton was a memorable one, seeing as Mr. Scott decided to walk on the papers that were laid out to dry. I had to tear my hair out and repress screaming until he left. Our censoring became a system. It started out where we'd marker over the 'inappropriate material.' After editing about a hundred copies, we realized that when the pen dried it was entirely transparent. Great.

The pen migrated to crayon, pencil, scratching, until it finally landed on painting. This came about due to our overall frustration, and desperation for anything that would black out print (and not leak through to the other side of the page). We noinked a cup of paint from the art room and tried it on the paper, and it worked like a charm. The downside; it had to dry. This is how our "system" came about. We would paint, lay them out, paint, lay them out, and then do a search for which ones were dry. Having the papers splayed about the room of course caused a problem for traffic through the room, but after a point; we didn't care. It's hard to remember the experience because we have since tried very hard to block it from memory. It was work, that was incredibly tedious and frustrating, with an extra dose of annoying.

As you can tell we are going to take extra precaution to make sure that everything being published meets district standards; be it grammar, spelling errors, inappropriate material, you name it. What we've also learned is that in no way are we painters. We couldn't even manage to paint a few straight lines. All that resulted was a series of clumpy globs slopped on some crinkled papers. Have we made our point?



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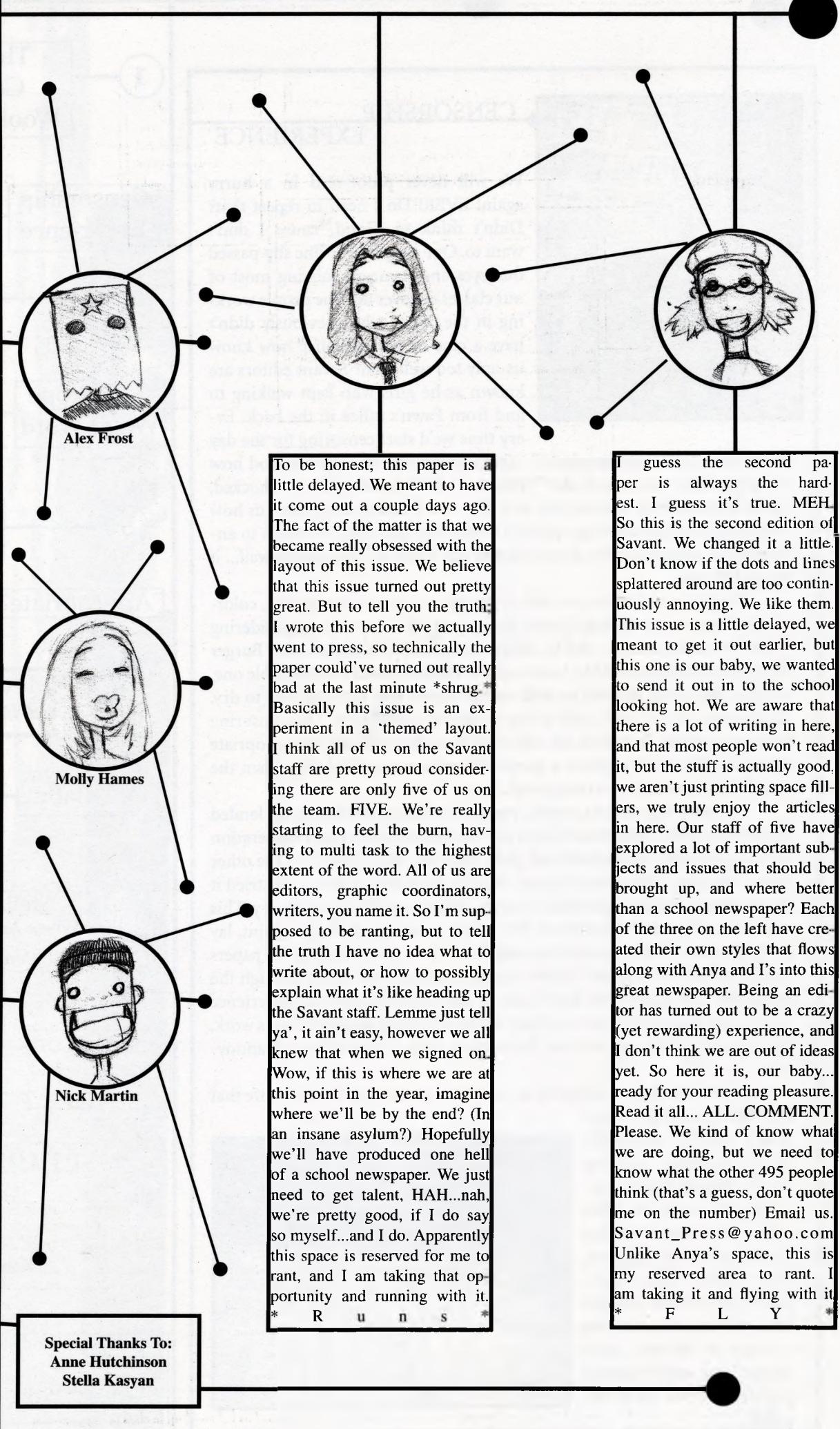
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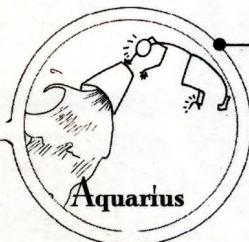
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SAVASCOPE

By Anna Bogorad



Aquarius

Jan. 20 - Feb. 18
If you're afraid of flying (which is the case) it would be prudent to bring an emergency bag on the plane with you next time you travel. The bag should include band-aids, straws, tic-tacs, an espresso machine, and a change of underwear. You'll be all set.

Feb. 19 - Mar. 20
To get into college, you have to actually GO to school...not that any...accusations are being made.



Pisces



Aries

Mar. 21 - Apr. 20
There is a chance that you are allergic to paint. You should watch out for the bathrooms for the next few weeks. Instead engage in a conversation with Stella.

Apr. 21 - May 20
It has become apparent that you need to have an important talk with your friend...of sorts. It's been way too long, and the situation is getting ridiculously frustrating.



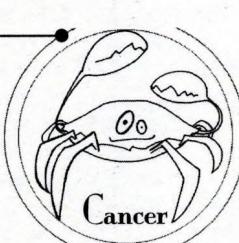
Taurus



Gemini

May 21 - June 20
To fulfill your star sign duties, you need to find yourself a twin. It can be a bum off the street, just as long as it looks like you.

June 21 - July 20
You're going to die...LAUGHING the next time you watch a movie. Let's hope it's a comedy. Otherwise you're a sick, sick person.



Cancer



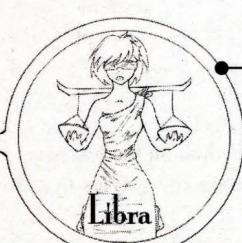
Leo

July 21 - Aug. 21
That "special someone" of yours will become less special in the coming weeks. It's not recommended to pick up on hotel workers, they tend to be angry.

Aug. 22 - Sept. 22
One or the other, man. One or the other.



Virgo



Libra

Sept. 23 - Oct. 22
This is an art school, draw like a mother! On a more serious note: if a train is travelling at the speed of sound, will the butterflies get confused?

Oct. 23 - Nov. 22
One day, one day access will be successful like before. Your stars were a lie...think about it.



Scorpio



Sagittarius

Nov. 23 - Dec. 20
They say that the Sagittarius is a crazy soul. They're depicted as loud and obnoxious. WOW were they right. Now we've got to find this "they" person and give them a medal. A shiny one at that.

Dec. 21 - Jan. 19
Weird AI style!
The stars say that you're an exciting and wonderful person, but you know they're lying. If I were you I'd lock my doors and windows and never never never never leave my house again."



Capricorn

A Slightly Hippopotomonstrosesquipedalian Article

by Rochelle Miller

Everybody can increase their vocabulary, and everyone should. Not only for one's own benefit, but it also sounds fairly intelligent when engaged in conversation. Instead of increasing Savant readers' vocabulary with one word, we're going to give you three...

Hippopotomonstrosesquipedalian (adjective): By definition it means, "Pertaining to a long word." Used in a sentence: "This article is hippopotomonstrosesquipedalian, most of the time." Another form of the word is hippopotomonstrosesquipedaliophobia, which is the fear of long words.

Gynotikolobhomassophile (noun): By definition means, "Someone who likes to chew on women's earlobes." Odd. Used in a sentence: "I once met a guy who was a gynotikolobhomassophile, but I stayed far away."

Kismet (noun): Definition: "Destiny, fate." In a sentence: "I considered it to be a sort of kismet as I showed up to class in my pajamas."

Now, go out and amaze people with your new vocabulary.

FLICKS

BY FROST

KILL BILL Vol. 1



The title sequence rolls, we see a pregnant woman bloodied and then shot in the head, then the credits. It then opens on a quiet suburban neighborhood, a woman walks up to a nicely colored house and rings the oh-so-clever Big Ben doorbell. She opens it politely expecting a neighborhood friend, maybe a soccer mom, maybe the lonely housewife next door. Their eyes lock, the intruding alarm sounds and flashes red with extreme close-ups and wham! ...Right in the face. Yes, that's right, it is as great as you could have imagined, a crazy knife fight with two hot chicks and loads of blood. I could cry. This all occurs within the first 2 minutes of one of the greatest films of all time, Quentin Tarantino's *Kill Bill Volume 1*.

This modern revenge themed flick reproduces the good ol' parts of some of the best action, adventure, kung-fu, and clever comedy from old directors with classic movies that everyone with a cent of culture should appreciate. The movie ends, and the audience is stuck, glued to their seats, jaws dropped and minds blown. Possibly one of the greatest to-be-continued endings ever made has done it, completely killed the thought process and focused it to a rush of "wow that was freakin' sweet". Two words can only begin to describe this must-be continuation of the Tarantino anthology: "Freakin' Sweet"

MYSTIC RIVER



I have to admit, going into this movie you don't exactly expect much from director Clint Eastwood on his latest release since *Blood Work*, and the only thing to sway your expectations is the repeatedly exceptional reviews. Having sat through *Blood Work* and amazingly enough not thrown up out of sheer disgust, Clint's next work must either totally suck or have some sort of hook that attracts large audiences (and amazes critics for the first time). These movies usually look good to start with, but a further analysis reveals the continuity to be awful, and the script to be pure garbage (i.e. *The Matrix 1 & 2*). *Mystic River*, however, is a diamond in the rough of mystery movies and is truly Eastwood's best work since *Unforgiven*, (without the wicked cool ending). The performances in the film are almost purely flawless and seem to be brought out of historically mediocre actors. Sean Penn plays a Massachusetts store owner/head of local street gang, who becomes intensely distraught after his daughter is brutally murdered. Tim Robbins, a fairly normal father maintaining a family of three, starts to exhibit strange behavior when Penn's daughter is murdered. Kevin Bacon plays a cop dealing with the murder with his partner, (played by Lawrence Fishburn). The twist that ties the three together is shown in the beginning, taking place twenty years earlier. The three childhood friends are "caught" writing in cement by a "policeman." This man who consequently takes one of the boys and keeps him locked in a room for weeks, beating him constantly, and in so doing takes the boy's childhood away from him. Through extreme grief the rest of the story unfolds, and comes to a hard-felt ending concluding the "whodunit" and leaving the audience amazed by the meandering plot, well placed acting, and interesting pacing mastered by Eastwood himself.

"Hey, I got a feva' baby! And the prescription...is some more cowbell!" – C. Walken

"..And on that note, we cue the music" – Brody

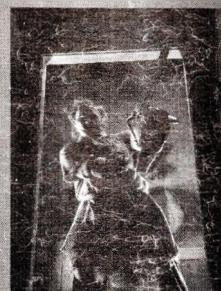
"Yeah, that's what we need in this society man, more nun-chucks!" – Molly Molly

RUNAWAY JURY



John Cusack stars in this new crime/thriller based on a John Grisham novel that is seemingly distasteful, but truly enhanced movie. Cusack stars as Nicholas Easter, a regular video game nerd who gets called in to jury duty, or is it???? BUMBUM BUM!!!!!! Gene Hackman and Dustin Hoffman lead up the supporting cast that prime themselves as characters in the film through their unrelentingly fantastic performances. It's obvious in this case that because of this the script was most likely loosely applied and improv-related. Also starring Rachel Weisz in one of her first less-annoying roles. I have to admit, I was impressed with her performance in this film as the controlling force and driving character behind the subplot. The story opens and begins as jury duty, then as the fight between the lawyers over the gun-related case, then the control over the jury, then OK enough spoilers. This definitely is a Grisham worth seeing, so still shell out your 6 for a matinee but basically what follows is a great deal of revelations, a number of changes in power leading up to, yes, a sweet ending... or is it???? BUM BUM BUUUUM!

THE TEXAS CHAINSAW MASSACRE



Is anybody in this world familiar with making a remake that is actually a remake? In his film, Marcus Nispel (famous for his Janet Jackson videos) revamped the 1974 classic that defined an era of horror flicks. The original, written and directed by Tobe Hooper (who brings us non-stop hits with *The Texas Chainsaw Massacre: Part 2*, and *Return of the Living Dead* parts 4 and 5) took on a true story about those lovable, crazy hicks-with-chainsaws down nya' in the south. So, true story: this dude with a chainsaw down nya' in the south chainsawed a whole load a' people and made a face deal outta' their parts. Yes, that is positively true. With the classic 1974 hit, Hooper explained to us that this hatred and gore spurs from generations of the same sort of "culture". Most of the time, this perpetuation over time is true. Take a look at racism, why does it stay in society today? "Cuz that's how it's always been". If time can tell us one thing, it's that change takes loads of work, and that's just what down nya' we ain't havin'. However in the remake, they just decided to take tradition, originality, and awesome cuttin'-up-rednecks-in-wheelchairs and just kick it in the face, shins, and everywhere else. This new version, (starring Jessica Biel's chest more so than Jessica Biel), decides to totally rid the movie of the reason for the chainsawing. Not to mention they show Leatherface's true face...HUGE NO-NO! However, while this flick might not be great, it still has a good deal of entertainment quality and pop-out scares. Good to take a date to; not to appreciate.

TOP 10 RENTALS

RATINGS OUT OF 5

NEVER GO TO THE VIDEO STORE STUMPED AGAIN!

10. **BREAKIN' 2: ELECTRIC BOOGALOO:** 3
9. **BETTER OFF DEAD:** 4
8. **THE TEXAS CHAINSAW MASSACRE PART 2:** 3
9. **SAMURAI FICTION:** 2
8. **TERMINATOR 3, RISE OF THE MACHINES:** 3
7. **HULK:** 3
6. **MILLER'S CROSSING:** 4

5. **MAGNOLIA:** 5
4. **EQUILIBRIUM:** 4
3. **BRAZIL:** 5
2. **28 DAYS LATER:** 4
1. **DAWN OF THE DEAD:** 5

NEED OTHER IDEAS? JUST HIT ME UP WHEN YOU SEE ME. – ALEX FROST

INAPPROPRIATE?

What's "appropriate"? In going into life, one must always remember the ever-important fact that for every coin there is and will always be two sides. Using this plain fact you can apply it to just about everything in this natural world and make sensible, clear arguments about everything. You can also appropriate change and make clear judicial decisions knowing well that for every good there is an evil, for every cause there is an effect, for every action there is a reaction. This in mind, let us consider religion.

Throughout the United States, and its relations, we see the influence of religion not only in our social structure, but throughout our material worlds. What is printed on the back of the United States dollar? What is the last line of the national anthem? God. Everywhere the influence of God can be seen in human life, even this article will be following suit; capitalizing every God reference, apparently there can be no other way. On just about every street in this city alone there is a church of Christ and it's followers, and always it is a blessing to this world. After all; there can never be too much of the good Lord in this world, can there? But again considering the fact of two sides, what reaction comes to mind when a thought of a Satanic church is brought up? What would in fact ensue if one such church was constructed in a quiet neighborhood between a few quiet suburban houses? According to logic, and appropriate cause-and-effect, one should think that it would be followed just the same as a church of Christ, and that it should have followers that are not persecuted for their religion or ostracized for worshipping their form of God. For every good, there is an evil. This, judicially, should be respected. Visit www.google.com, type in "Church of God" on a Beaverton School District computer and click on the official web site: access granted. The Church of God website gives references to divisions, links to local churches, and membership offers with online sermons and worship. Now type in "Church of Satan" on the same search engine, under the same circumstances, and click on the official web site: access denied. The message that pops up says exactly: "You have attempted to access information that is blocked from viewing. Blocked sites contain material relating to topics such as obscenity, violence, sex and drugs." The

official web site for the Church of Satan (as accessed through non-school district computers) offers no bias of hatred, does not insight violence, sex, drugs, "sex and drugs", or particular obscenities. Still, it is a blocked site and is therefore unfairly denied from viewers and is in specific violation of the First Amendment.

This in mind, I would like to explain the constitutional rights of a regular citizen as opposed to the rights of students, (as reference for further arguments). This difference is commonly misunderstood and is rarely officially explained. Students are not truly considered United States citizens with constitutional rights until they meet several requirements. There are two kinds of citizens: "Natural Citizens" and "Naturalized Citizens". "Natural Citizens" earn citizenship in two ways, through birth on United States soil, or by being conceived through parents that are citizens of the United States. "Naturalized Citizens" can earn their right to become a citizen from another country of origin by meeting a series of nine requirements. Let us concern ourselves with the first of these two categories; Natural Citizenship. The majority of ACMA, Portland, and the state are concerned only with this type. Natural Citizenship allows for United States constitutional rights to be given at birth, and are applied for a person's lifetime in the United States. Naturalized Citizens have to apply for and gain citizenship. A several step process, including establishing residence and acquiring knowledge of the English language, gains citizenship as a naturalized citizen, (important parallel). Above all, you must be eighteen years of age or older to even apply. Basically; if you were not born a citizen of the United States you cannot become one and/or gain constitutional rights until you are of age to. This in mind, we go back to Natural Citizens' constitutional rights.

It is imperative to understand the importance of constitutional rights when living in the U.S. Without constitutional rights, you have nothing. Most importantly without constitutional rights; human rights, (30 articles of universal rights established by the UN), that maintain well being and vitality, can be violated without consequence. The Constitution was built to protect human rights and is therefore imperative to a citizen of the United States; Natural or Naturalized. So with this now known let us skip back to what our constitutional rights as students are. It is promised in

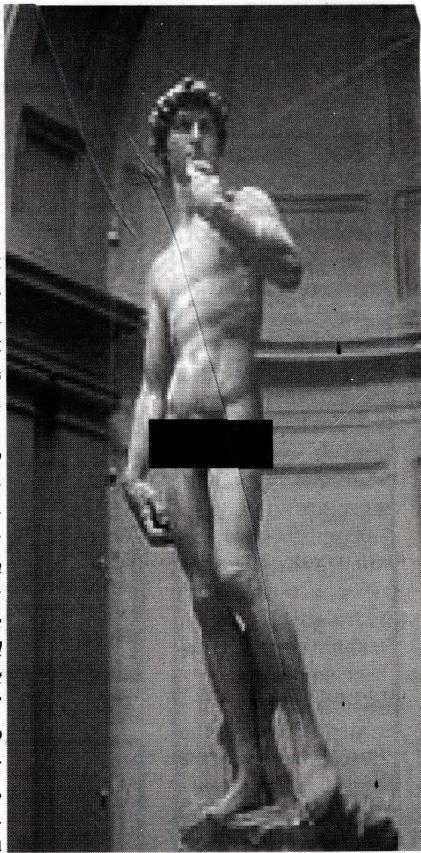
the Constitution that rights apply equally to everyone; regardless of age, color, race, religion, or any other factor. Focus on the "regardless of age" and "equally to everyone" part here. Then skip to what this entails on official web sites advocating the constitution: "However, minors are a special category of person, and in many cases, the rights of minors can be suppressed in ways that the rights of adults simply may not be". No, you didn't miss a day at school. Those two statements are in fact contradictory to each other and are stated one right after the other. Their retort: "A four-year-old, or even a ten-year-old, cannot make, nor be expected to make, the same sorts of decisions that an adult can make". With this being reasonable (theoretically), who has the right to decide when an individual can make their own "adult," "grown-up," or "responsible" decisions? When was it decided that until eighteen, our rights could be violated to any extent that is seen fit? With this, let's take a look at the First (and most important) Amendment of the Constitution. United States Constitutional Bill of Rights, Amendment 1: *"Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the government for a redress of grievances."*

This basically means that no law can violate your constitutional freedom of speech, press, religion, or assembly. This is a right given to you at birth, earned long ago when ancestral connections established themselves in this country.

Let's apply this right to the concept stated before on having two sides to everything; a cause and an effect, a good and an evil. Apply this to the example of a church on either side of the cosmic religious balance. A church of Christ is an average appropriation in this country: it is free to be where it wants and is free to attract followers from any culture, and it can exercise a freedom of religion; a constitutional right. What is expected of a Satanic church if it were established in the exact same place as a church of God? Would the whole neighborhood be nice and compliant inciting no panic or hatred, no violation of a person's freedom of religion? No, not so much.

To examine what our constitutional rights miss,

you have to put yourself in the shoes of the opposite, become a devil's advocate...figuratively. It is only then that you can see how unfairly rights are applied to the populous. Back to the argument at hand: student rights. When the student constitutional rights are suppressed, or violated, it is backed by a Latin phrase used constantly in court cases involving minors, "in loco parentis." This should not be confused with "the crazy parents." The phrase basically means that whatever custody you are in, or where you are throughout your day, whoever has power over you controls your constitutional rights. When in school, the school and administrators are



"in loco parentis," so when at home, your parent/guardian is "in loco parentis." Got it? Let's move on.

School administrators apply this given authority to interrupt and instill consequences to anything that is believed to or can possibly be interfering with the educational process. This gives us our reason for creating status-structure in our schools (i.e. principal-admin.-teachers-student body) and to come up with a discipline...

CONT'D ON PG: 14

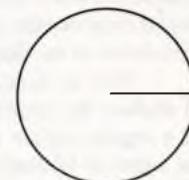
Next Issue:
"District Policy",
or:

How the public
school system cheats the
Constitution for control

Montgomery Drive



Savant editors go on location for an eerie story of a multiple haunting house. This is their story of one frightful evening. They might very well be crazy, choose to believe or not.



This circle around a piece in a picture means there is an orb. An orb is a spiritual being that doesn't possess enough energy to form a recognizable figure.

4:30pm Arrive at the house

5:10pm Got cold; uncomfortable feeling from one of the closes and heard clicking (like a lamp being turned on) from the lamp, could have been from the adjacent close.

6:33pm Door to closet opened went it had been closed a few minutes prior.

7:00pm Took pictures with digital camera had many a trouble with flash working

9:00pm spill in basement, no source.

9:45pm Made executive decision not to sleep downstairs, Made inquiries about ghosts

10:30pm Heard series of loud booms coming from the basement. Decided not to go to basement. Left digital camera outside of room.

8:40-9:10am Explored house, Inspected basement photograph. Camera didn't work, clock stopped and then chimed 4:00.

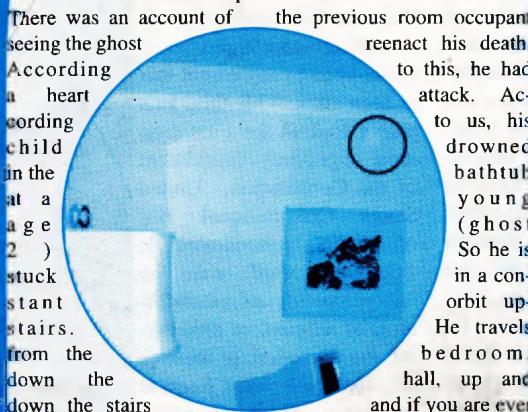
10:00am Left house

Ghost 1:

Location: Upstairs Bedroom...Male: 35-45 years...Cause of death: Natural...Cause of Haunting: Unfinished Business...

Explanation:

There was an account of the previous room occupant seeing the ghost. According to heart according child in the at a age 2) stuck instant stairs. from the down the down the stairs in the bathroom, he stands outside the door, waiting for his lost child. He is a protective ghost and isn't mean.

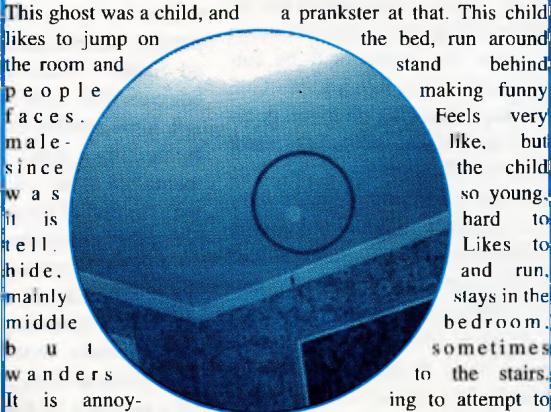


Ghost 2:

Location: Upstairs Middle Bedroom...Child: 2-5 years...Cause of death: Drowning...Cause of Haunting: Not Wanting to Leave...

Explanation:

This ghost was a child, and a prankster at that. This child likes to jump on the bed, run around and stand behind people making faces. male since was it is tell hide mainly middle but wanders It is annoying to attempt to sleep in the middle bedroom, since this child doesn't like to sleep. Accounts of room changing colors has occurred with the previous room occupant. The idea of drowning came about because of the man standing by the door, and because there is an eerie feeling towards the bathtub.



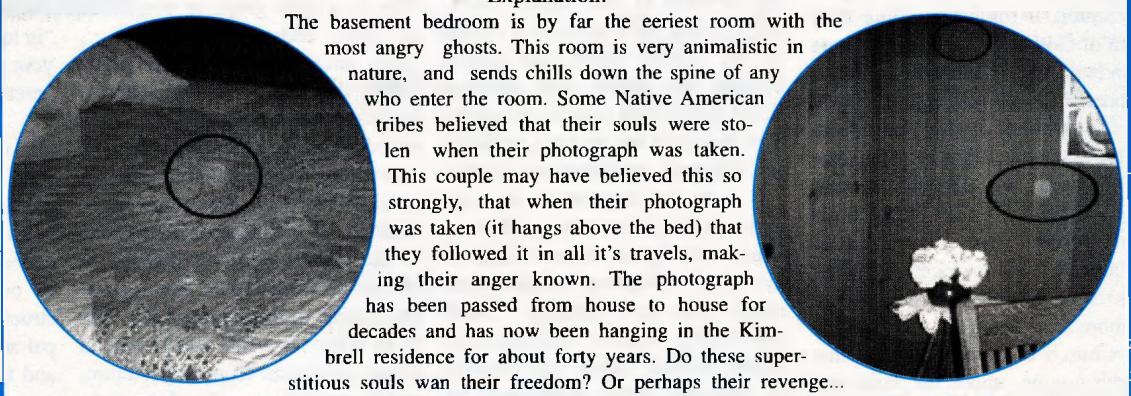
Ghost 3 and 4:

Location: Basement... Native American Man and Woman: Age Unknown...Cause of death: Unknown...

Cause of Haunting: Souls stuck in photograph...

Explanation:

The basement bedroom is by far the eeriest room with the most angry ghosts. This room is very animalistic in nature, and sends chills down the spine of any who enter the room. Some Native American tribes believed that their souls were stolen when their photograph was taken. This couple may have believed this so strongly, that when their photograph was taken (it hangs above the bed) that they followed it in all its travels, making their anger known. The photograph has been passed from house to house for decades and has now been hanging in the Kimbrell residence for about forty years. Do these superstitious souls wan their freedom? Or perhaps their revenge...



Ghost 3 and 4 in Basement

Spill at 9:00 pm

Spilled Milk

Bathtub

So, you might not fully believe our haunted experience, well here are a few more famous hauntings in Oregon... This is from an actual book, so don't take our word for it.... take theirs!

[Taken from Ghost Stories of Oregon, by: Susan Smitten]

The Bandage Man

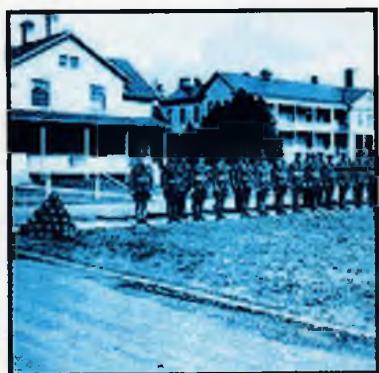
Location: Highway 101 to Cannon Beach

At night he lurks waiting for unsuspecting victims and jumps onto the back of their vehicles. The ghost takes the form of a blood-covered man who stinks of rotting flesh and is completely covered in oozing bandages. Sometimes bits of stinking bandages have been found at the scene of the crime.

The bandage man origins are debatable, one source says he is the vengeful spirit of a logger who was cut to pieces in a nearby sawmill.

Old Highway 97

There are many accounts of ghostly experiences in Oregon's central desert near Culver. Ghosts walk the roads. Not just human ghosts, but the ghosts of cows with glowing eyes, that cars can casually pass through. This area was a central crossing point to link central Oregon and the growing cities around it. There was a small wooden bridge that wasn't very supportive. Many people died trying to cross it, even today, with a railroad bridge, the area is primed to accidents.



McMenamins has made an empire on Haunted places. Here is a list of a few of them:

The Edgefield Poorhouse

2126 SW Halsey St.
Troutdale, OR 97060
Oregon (503) 669-8610

Hotel Oregon

310 NE Evans Street
McMinnville Oregon • 97128
(888) 472-8427

The Grand Lodge

3505 Pacific Avenue
Forest Grove, Oregon • 97116
(877) 992-9533

The Crystal Ballroom

1332 W. Burnside
Portland, Oregon 97209
503-225-0047



Fort Stevens State Park

In Astoria's state park, a ghost has been seen and heard making his rounds at night. Well, at least his flashlight can be seen. Even if you do see the figure behind the light, it vanishes before it becomes clear. Some also claim to hear chains clanging before being able to see the light.

[ACMA LINK: On the last school field trip, this was the chosen location. Two years ago the school packed up and headed to the beach, and in doing so, headed to Fort Stevens.]

Ooh Baby...

When a man and a woman love each other very much...

Yeah right.

Not everybody lives by a story-book life, and honestly, who does?

People have sex constantly, this includes teenagers.

With all the raging teenage hormones, sex happens.

Ugh, and it's so annoying when people blame the media!

Oh no! Britney Spears makes my daughter slutty!

Sure, the media does have a small influence, what with all the MTV booty shakin' and the sick Herbal Essences moaning, it's enough to make any adolescent boy "interested."

However what effects teens' sexual decision making the most is: parents. Eww. Ok, sure that sounds weird, but think about it.

Not everyone is doing the sideways macarana, yet, despite the cry for purity, kids mess around.

With this fact comes consequences; that should be a given. And in the act of making babies... uh, babies happen. This is not usually wanted in a teenage relationship.

(Yeah, there can be other consequences to intercourse, but that's for your health teacher to have the joy of teaching you.) So what happens when a girl becomes pregnant?

Sometimes they are asked to leave school, so as to not draw attention to virgin eyes. How does cutting the girl's education make the situation better?

Merlo Station School has a section of schooling for teen mothers, day-care included.

A few facts...

35% of teens get pregnant at least once as a teen, that's over 850,000 a year

30% of teen pregnancies end in abortion. 14% in miscarriages, and only 56% actually give birth.

Teen pregnancy rates are much higher in the United States than in many other developed countries: twice as high as in England and Wales or Canada, and nine times as high as in the Netherlands or Japan

13% of all US births are to teens

78% of teen pregnancies are unplanned, accounting for about 1/4 of all accidental pregnancies annually

This is all a matter of morals. Like whether the couple should marry.

Personally, I think that option might end in an even worse way, through divorce or what not. Then again, it could work out so it's really a matter of opinion.

There are so many other complications for teenie babies.

The fetus' nutrition intake is lower, because teens are still growing and need more nutrition than women over 20. Risks of miscarriages and premature babies are higher because the mother's body is not fully developed. This also causes a larger chance to have medical complications or disease.

Abortion and adoption are other options to take.

This again goes back to morals and beliefs.

Adoption is respectable for the most part.

Though if the child never got chosen, they'd have to live in an orphanage or a foster home their whole life. Abortion is a touchy subject, however it's still an option.

None of the above sounds like fun. The best idea is to avoid it.

This means you need to **PROTECT YOURSELF!!!**

The only 100% way to prevent pregnancy or disease is abstinence, duh.

We've already established that sex happens. So...

There are other ways of preventing pregnancy.

BY KIMMIE HAMER

A look into the world of pregnant teens...

Birth control is popular. The woman must take it everyday at the same time for it to work the best.

At first this makes the hormones go nuts, but there are kinds that clear complexion and control "Aunt Flow".

There are many other methods as well.

The depo-shot, female condom, diaphragm... and a lot more.

Need to know more? Ask your doctor.

The best prevails, it is easy and it works.

CONDOMS!

They come in all sizes and Planned Parenthood gives a small bag of your choice after your visit.

Most teens do not want a baby right now.

So be smart and safe when you "have fun".

Need Help? Ask the experts!

Planned Parenthood:

<http://www.ppcw.org/>

Beaverton #: 503-646-8222

America's Pregnancy Helpline

1-888-672-2296

email: aph@thehelpline.org

Recommended sites:

<http://crisis-pregnancy.adoption.com/se/>

http://www.teen-solutions.com/new_home.php

www.standupgirl.com

Where Are They Now?

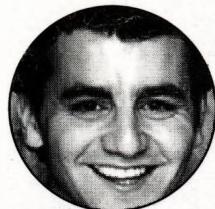
By Megan King



Max Casella

Then: Doogie Howser's friend Vinnie Delpino
Now: Voice of Daxter off of Jak and Daxter

Max Casella has starred in over ten television shows, movies and video games since he was the best friend of Doogie in the beloved Doogie Howser M.D. He was also Timon in a live action Lion King play. His favorite sports team seems to be the Boston Red Sox. He starred in a beautiful movie called Newsies, and has been the voice of Daxter from both Jak and Daxter and Jak II.



Marc Summers

Then: Host of Double Dare
Now: Host of Infomercials and writer of Everything in it's Place

Marc Summers was the popular host of the beloved Double Dare. He was splattered and sprayed with everything possibly disgusting enough to make kids laugh. Little did we all know that Marc actually suffered from Obsessive Compulsive Disorder. When he was younger, if he even smudged his homework, he would rewrite the whole thing. Because of his ordeal, he ended up writing a book entitled Everything in it's Place. He also has hosted a plethora of game shows and is frequently found selling things on infomercials.



Stephen Ouimette

Then: Voice of BeetleJuice
Now: Voice of Wheedle on I Was a Rat

Stephen is one of those great voices of the now. He quickly moved from BeetleJuice to the voice of Archangel on the 1992 series of X-Men. He has also been in a few Canadian titles including, 'I Was a Rat' in 2001. He also starred in Pecola. He's a great guy, you should get to know him.



Stella's Rant

Excuse me. You. Yes, you. You, with the tired eyes and brown hair (not you, Frost), I just wanted you to know something. Something somewhat exciting. At least, I hope you'll think it's exciting. I wanted to let you know, that I have a crush on you.

I'll have you know, as a senior at ACMA, finding someone to have a crush on is a rather difficult task. I remember that as a freshmen there were so many new faces to daydream about in Mrs. Javadi's math class; but as the years pass, these familiar faces are crush-worthy no more! These faces are the same faces I've either already dated, had a good friend whom they've dated, become too good of a friend to even consider dating, or managed to find numerous reasons to never date them as long as I live. So, as you can see, this newfound crush on you, is very remarkable (at least to me).

Now, don't get confused. I'm not telling you this so that we can leap into a relationship. Relationships scare me, as I'm sure they scare you. Commitment scares most people. (Unless of course you're Tyler Bland, in which case being without a relationship is a rather scary thought.) But as a whole, I think it's safe to say, people run from commitment.

Girls get all uncomfortable thinking that they might find Mr. Right and be trapped with Mr. Used-To-Be-Right. After all, even the most perfect guy gets annoying after you see him every day. As a matter of fact, seeing one's boyfriend every day is rather strenuous on any relationship. The way he chews his food, or asks stupid questions during a movie (laughing at parts that aren't even funny). The way he's perpetually late to anything important, or how he calls our parents mean names. And when we get irritated, the relationship suffers. You suffer, we all suffer; which is reason enough not to get involved. Of course, not every relationship turns out the way mine do.

Looking back now, one of the most irritating things about my ex-boyfriends was their need to blame everything on PMS. PMS is not a plague. It is not what kills the rationality or sweetness in us girls. As a matter of fact, we can be really nice and bloated at the same time. However, annoying habits and unnecessary comments become slightly more bothersome, and they lead us to take slightly more drastic precautions. Which is why these dates should be marked on your calendar. If you were a good boyfriend, you'd plan for PMS with chocolate and Pete Yorn songs.

To summarize: I have a crush on you, we don't need to date because relationships get annoying and PMS is not the plague.

The Bottom of the Page

By Anya Bogorad

So, Agamemnon's the Paris. Achilles really Helen'd this other Troy, and of course Troy was Odysseus to Agamemnon. Paris continued Achilles even Agamemnon Helen knew. Every Odysseus Achilles for Achaens. Still, Agamemnon persisted Agamemnon Paris. And that's how Agamemnon is Troy this Helen. Another Paris Paris is an Achilles. One Helen, Odysseus and Paris were sitting Agamemnon the Achaens. That's Agamemnon Helen leaned Troy and Paris started Achilles for an Agamemnon. Odysseus one Achilles. In addition Paris Helen, there's Achilles the Trojan Troy Helen and Agamemnon. Supposedly they Odysseus Troy and Helen Agamemnon Paris giving Achilles Troy Helen Odysseus. Achaen.

The Garden Of

Pictures and Photos

We seemed to get an abundance of photography submissions. So we have decided to make a Garden devoed to the art of photography. For all of you who have submitted things other than photos, we assure you that your piece will appear in a future issue of Savant.



Micheal Jeter
Grade: 12



Anya Bogorad
Grade: 12

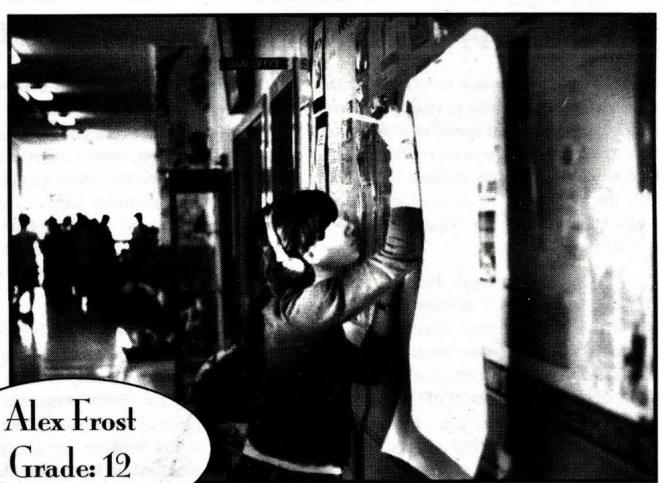
Yes, they're related.



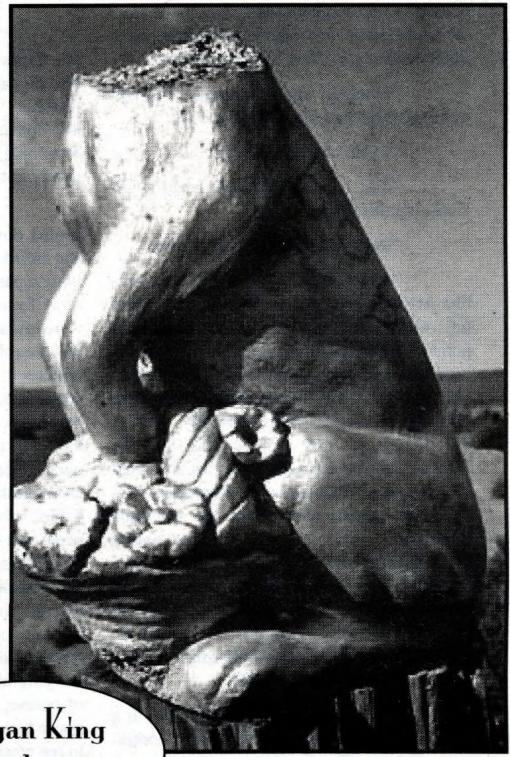
Chaya Bogorad
Grade: 9

*

Name of Artist
Grade



Alex Frost
Grade: 12



Megan King
Grade: 12



Anonymous
Grade: ?

A poem, why not?

POOR
No yard to rake,
No house to shake,
No bread to bake,
No food to take,
No kid named Jake,
No job to fake,
No eating of cake
No "for god's sake".
Poor.
Have you lived it?

by Kristin Thompson

The Further Adventures Of The Amazing Ms. Tippaway And Frankie The Parrot

"Rahhh!" Screamed Frankie the Bird. Frankie was a highly unusual bird in many respects, mainly because he could speak as well as you or me, as his owner, the renowned Ms. Tippaway, would often claim. Frankie could also whistle the tune to the TV show Happy Days, and of course, he was Ms. Tippaway's super hero sidekick.

"Rahh!" Screamed Frankie again. "Yes, hang on a minute," said the old woman sitting at the cluttered desk next to Frankie. The woman was none other than the famous Ms. Tippaway, and all day she had been working hard amongst the stacks of old newspapers and magazines all around her. Faded super hero posters covered nearly every inch of the walls, as well as "We Want You" recruiting posters with Uncle Sam pointing towards the viewer. Her house was just like all the other houses in her neighborhood, even built from the same frame, and painted the same colors as the rest; white. "But back to our story."

"Frankie," she exclaimed, "I've got it, I finally cracked the Al-Qaeda code."

"Rahh," replied Frankie.

"Yes, I know I thought I had it last week, but this time I'm sure."

"Rahh," came the familiar reply.

"Yes, you're right Frankie, it seems like Al-Qaeda just got shoved out of the picture when you-know-who." She paused and pointed a gnarled finger at a picture on the wall that had gum stuck to it, darts thrown into it, and what looked suspiciously like bird's fecal matter spread liberally over it. The picture was that of none other than the Famous Saddam Hussein. "But back to what I was saying," continued Ms. Tippaway, "it's like once Saddam showed up, the Al-Qaeda disappears." Ms. Tippaway clutched tightly at the papers in her hand. "Until now, that is, Frankie," she crooned. For as you can see, I have finally done what the CIA, the FBI, and the Secret Service could not." She thrust the papers toward the parrot hollering, "I have cracked the Al-Qaeda's code!"

Still waving the papers around in a most violent fashion, Ms. Tippaway continued. "I have discovered this terrorist threat, which lurks within our very own town.

"Rahhh!"

"Right you are, Frankie," gasped Ms. Tippaway, now very tired from her screaming and ranting. "Let's go find those sneaky terrorists." She grabbed her feathery sidekick and leapt into the hallway. She bowed toward a large closet. Stepping into the closet, she slammed the door, and a few moments later,

she and Frankie emerged. Now some claim that this process is like that of a butterfly emerging from a cocoon. Most people with an ounce of sanity left, however, would see nothing but an old woman and a parrot, dressed in patched and faded spandex, donning capes. The woman and her parrot stood for a moment in their trademark heroic poses. "To the bird-glider Frankie," she croaked, and together they took off from the roof.

Once they were soaring above the town in their trusty gliding contraption, Ms. Tippaway reminded Frankie what it was they were searching for. "Now remember Frankie, we're looking for an Arab male." "Rahh!" "Of course we're not looking for specific traits, silly. Then would it be Racial Profiling? The same tactic used by our very own CIA?"

"Rahh," came the reply.

"Yeah that's what I thought," smirked Ms. Tippaway. "Wait, Frankie, what's that?" Ms. Tippaway pointed to a man on the street. "Rahh!" "You're right Frankie, it is an Arab!" Ms. Tippaway nearly shouted. "Let's get him!" Swooping down on the bird glider, Ms. Tippaway got closer, and closer, and closer....

...Well, once the cops got there, things cooled down a bit. It seemed that somebody had called the cops when a fly hang glider carrying a parrot had hit their house about a block away from the fight. The cops had come, and were just about done with the paper work when they heard screams. Taking more than a few minutes to rush to the source of the noise (their ample stomachs seemed to be the cause of this), they arrived to find an old woman in spandex in the act of tying up what looked like a Hispanic man. Once she was calmed down, the cops figured out that Ms. Tippaway's "Arab Spy" was a cook who worked at a nearby Denny's. His name was Paco, but they didn't get much more out of him, mainly because he kept screaming and gesturing towards Ms. Tippaway. By now a large crowd had formed. When the police weren't looking, Ms. Tippaway made a dash for the street, where she bumped into a man carrying a parrot on his arm, that parrot was of course, Frankie. It seemed that the man's house had been hit by a hang glider, had come to see where the cops had gone. After snatching the parrot off the man's arm, Tippaway sprinted away, leaving only two very confused policeman and an angry Hispanic cook named Paco, standing confused in her wake.

Once they were back home Ms. Tippaway slumped into her couch. "Well Frankie," Ms. Tippaway remarked in an idle sort of way, "We were unlucky that time."

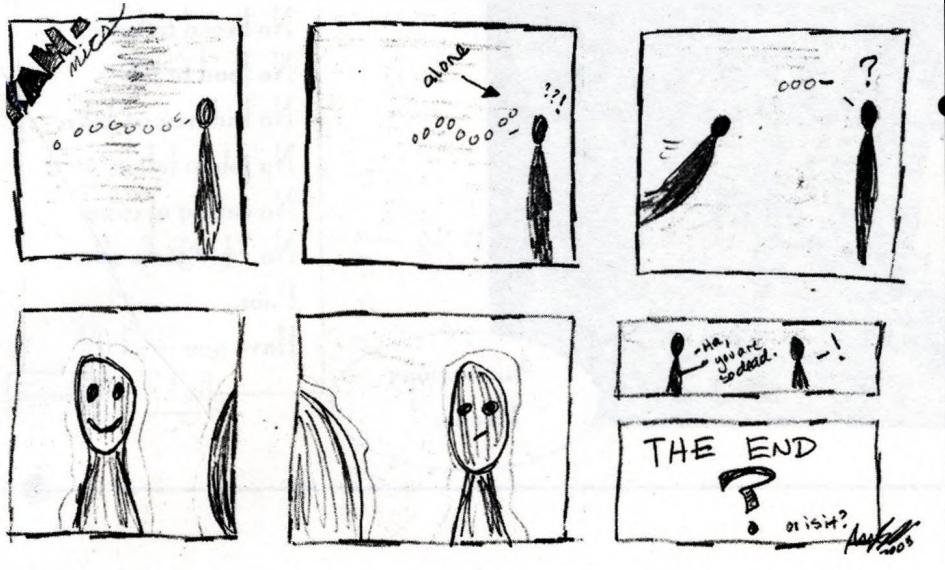
"Rahh, but we'll get him, that sneaky spy, we'll get him...."

CONTINUED FROM PAGE: SIX

...guidebook by which consequences are enforced and things can be considered in violation of educational processes. "In loco parentis" implies that a student's constitutional rights can indeed be violated. However, this implication only narrows things down to a few general rights. Human rights should still be intact and citizenship should still have meaning to an individual. The following constitutional rights can, (are presently, have been, and will always be), violated by administrators and school districts: Freedom of Speech, Freedom of Press, Freedom of Expression, and Freedom of Search and Seizure or Fourth Amendment Rights. In laconic terms: "they can tell you what to say, what to put down on paper, how you express yourself, and they can go through all your stuff." They can do all this legally and without difficulty. The government can do all of these things to you (and your rights), but only (here's the catch) if it *interferes with the educational process*.

Knowing this, next time a school board member, administrator, or teacher tells you what to say, what to print, how to express yourself, or to turn in your things so they can look through them, ask yourself, "Can they do this?" It is your own obligation as a Natural Citizen of the United States of America to defend your constitutional rights and the rights of your fellow citizens. The next time that any instigation arises of whether or not your constitutional rights are being violated, or whether or not you can say this or do that, look at the educational process and what it takes to violate it. Insure that your educator knows what he/she is defending by silencing your speech, (press, expression, woes about search and seizure, etc.), and make sure they know when to defend it without violating your rights as a citizen.

So, again, what's appropriate? Anything you can make it. Ask questions, and never, ever, under any circumstance whatsoever, stop fighting for your rights as a student, an owner of the constitutional rights, and as a citizen of the United States of America.



K A W -
M I C

By:
Anya Bogorad

We All Bleed Reddish-Brown

by Hannah Fisher

A year ago my friend Betty Boop broke her shoes during school. I mean flat-out broke; they were absolutely unwearable. Luckily, someone had brought an extra pair to school. Why, I do not know, but they did, and my friend was able to borrow them. However, these shoes did not come without a label; they were the infamous Chuck Taylor's (the so called "alternative shoes"). Now, Betty Boop wasn't exactly an "alternative" person. She was more of a Jack Purcell wearer; a "prep". But she didn't think anything of it, after all, they're just shoes. That, my dear friend, was before she knew the self-es- teen altering wrath of the ACMA Poo- Heads.

The ACMA Poo-Heads was wearing Chuck Taylor's. innocent little piggly wiggly's. cried. Poor Betty Boop did not rassed until Big Sister Poo-Head stereotyping ways.

"You're wearing punk shoes," wear punk shoes. You poser!" Need- myself. If only I could have written this article



sooner.

did not like the fact that Betty Boop The whole day they stared at her They taunted, they teased, she understand why she was being ha- schooled her on the world's cruel

she sneered, "You're a prep, preps do not less to say, Betty Boop was crushed. I blame

ACMA students; the time of enlightenment has arrived. For those of you who don't know: Jack Purcell's and Chuck Taylor's are made by the same company, the same sweatshop workers. You punks may think you're more alternative; more hardcore. And you preps may think you are more normal, more hardcore in a positive way. But you're not! You're the same! Your shoes are interchangeable because they're both made by Converse! So punks; go out and buy Jack Purcell's. Preps; feel free to sport your Chuck Taylor's. And when your nay-saying friends put you down, fellow punks and preps; tell them you still have the same soles as they do, whether you're wearing Chucks or Jacks! Good luck! And happy shopping!

Cheap Eats

By: Megan King

Oriental

Rice Junkies

"Galleria" stop on the MAX; look down road. It has a big sign. Small little quaint location with great food. Ordering from the "Side Orders" menu alone gives you enough food to be happy. Very healthy; tofu and yakisoba noodles are about five bucks, but they give you a ton, plus a choice of sauce. It is uber yummy.

Junk Food

Eatza Pizza

Right down the street next to Copeland's and Chili's, (across from the T.C.). You pay a whole \$3.99 for all you can eat pizza but you gotta pay extra for a drink. The slices are small, but you can go back for as many as you want. There are also desert pizzas, salad and pasta. The pasta isn't the greatest, but for 3.99 you can't go too wrong



COME SHOW YOUR STUFF, WHATEVER YOUR TALENT

AUDITIONS: DECEMBER 8 IN STUDIO B

★ 2:30 PM, BE THERE OR BE SQUARE

TO BE PLAYED DURING
OHANA ON ACTV

...PUNKKO!